When the fruits of good actions ripen,
The seeker is blessed by an exalted-soul

The Divine Experience

Ishwarswaroop Swami Lakshmanjoo Maharaj



Guru-Kripa is ishwar-kripa

AUTAR KRISHEN GANJOO

॥ ॐ नमः शिवाय ॥

The Divine Experience

This rivulet of Gurukripa will remove all types of sins by the touch of its pure water.



Autar Krishen Ganjoo

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The Divine Experience

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।। ॐ जुं सः अमृतेश्वरभैरवाय नमः ।।

The Divine Experience



It is the fruit of good actions of many a birth that the seeker is blessed with supreme enlightenment.

Autar Krishen Ganjoo

Acknowledgements

I remain indebted to my revered parents who have made me reach this stage of writing about such a great yogi, who was a realised soul par-excellence.

I remain indebted to my venerable Gurudev with whose blessings I could go in for this noble task. I remain indebted to devi Prabha Ji too who encouraged me to acomplish this task. Respected Prabha ji is symbol of our Ishwar Ashram after our Gurudev and Devi Sharikaji.

(Jai gurudev)

Autar Krishen Ganjoo

JAI-GURUDEV

A Humble Submission

Those desirous of knowing about Guru-Shisha relation are requested to go through this book as, I am sure, the contents shall help them develop unending faith in the said relationship. May "Lord Shiva-Shati" And "Guru-Dev" acceed to my request.

One more humble request, especially to kashmiri pandits, that as we are scattered and as our new generation, needs to know about our traditions, so where ever we may be or under whichever circumstances, we must ensure that our children know about our good Sanskars. Only such people who teach their children good sanskars followed by our forefathers are blessed by the lord.

A. K. Ganjoo

Shri Autar Krishen Ganjoo is one of the few such diciples of Ishwar swaroopji who have remained quite close to 'Him'. Ganjoo Sahib has written this excellent book, which throws enough light on the yogic experiences he has had with Guru-Maharaj during his association with 'Him'. This endeavour on his part, I am sure, shall go a long way to help all the disciples and followers of Swamiji Maharaj in particular and other people in general, to cement the unflinching faith they have in Iswarswaroop Maharaj. I hope this book acheives this goal and wish Ganjoo Sahib all success in life. May the blessings of Gurudev be with him and all of us always.

Prof. Makhan Lal Kukiloo
28th April 2003
Sarita Vihar
New Delhi

श्री अवतार जी गंजू हमारे प्रातः स्मरणीय गुरु महाराज श्री ईश्वर-स्वरूप जी के कृपा पात्र शिष्य हैं। इन्होंने अपनी सहज बुद्धि का आश्रय लेकर सरल शब्दों में गुरुभाइयों व गुरुबहनों के हितार्थ इस छोटी-सी किन्तु हि-प्रद पुस्तिका को छपवाया है। इसमें इन्होंने गुरुवर्य के साथ अपने अनुभवों का वर्णन करके पुस्तक की शोभा को द्विगुणित किया है। इसमें ऐसे अनुभवों का वर्णन किया गया है, जो प्रायः ही किन्हीं को ज्ञात है। आशा है यह पुस्तक, जन-साधारण को लाभान्वित करेगी, ऐसा होगा तो लेखक का प्रयास भी फलीभूत होगा।

प्रभा देवी

28 अप्रेल 2003

फरीदाबाद

वन्दना

यो देवः करुणाकरः गुरुवरः
सर्वैः सदा संस्तुतः
नानारूपधरः हरः सुखकरः शुद्धः स्वतन्त्रो महान् ।
तज्ञो यो गुरु लक्ष्मणो भुविनृभ्यः
सर्वार्थ सम्पद प्रदः
वन्दे तर्मानिशं प्रकाश वपुषं एकं स्वकीयं गुरुम् ॥

I offer my salutations ceaselessly to my Unique Guru "Swami Lakshmanjoo", who is exterme form of supreme light, ocean of compassion, supreme, being praised always by all, having various forms, incarnate of Lord Shiva, bestower of all comforts, purest of the pure, fully independent, great,knower of all realities, giver of all riches and desired things to his devotees irrespective of cast, creed and colour.

—Prof. M. L. Kukiloo

गुरुर्ब्रह्मा गुरुर्विष्णुः गुरुः साक्षान्महेश्वरः ।
गुरूरेव जगत्सर्व तस्मै श्री गुरवे नमः ॥

Guru is Brama Guru is Vishnu
Guru is Maheshwara in vivid form.
Guru is universe

I bow and pay whole hearted salutations to my Guru.

My beloved Guru "His Holiness Ishwarswaroop Swami Lakshmanjoo Maharaj" does not need any introduction as "He" is introduced to the whole mankind through his spiritual preachings, discourses on Shaivism especially on Kashmir Shaivism, publications on Shaivism and discourses on Geetaji. He was an encyclopedia of Hindu Shastras and the real form of "Lord Shiva" for His disciples and followers. A great scholar, a great master, a perfect man, a complete shaivite who had experienced complete awakening of the Kundalini, a perfect Anubhavi was my master.

The Guru Disciple relationship is known and admired all over the world in general, but in India it is practiced in particular, as Indians know the meaning of this pious word "Guru". In our country The Guru-shishya parampara is continuing since ages and one specific day has also been fixed for

"Gurupuja" which falls every year on **Puran-Mashi** of Ashad **Shukla-Paksha** and the disciples in our country celebrate Guru purnima and express gratitude, affection, love and respect to their Gurus who are alive and also to those who have attained Nirvana and left their bodies.,

Swami Chaitanya Kirti, a saint, who had published an article in Hindustan Times, recently, on the subject of Guru-disciple relationship has quoted that an oft-repeated question is :"Does a guru who is no longer in his physical body help his disciples on their spiritual journey and growth in consciousness ?" and he answers that there is always a big debate on this subject and the answer to this question is both yes and no. Even after his departure from this world, a Guru is always available to a disciple, provided he is a real disciple and the Guru is a genuine Guru.

Primarily, it all depends on the receptivity and understanding of the disciple and his love and devotion towards the Guru and if the disciple is otherwise, he will not be able to receive any help from the Guru. His ego will function as a barrier between him and his Guru. It is only after surrendering his ego that a disciple becomes receptive to the inner treasures of enlightenment, a Guru has to offer. Further he says, quoting Osho, that although a Guru transforms his disciples with his presence, after the Guru disappears physically, he becomes even more available, because then

there is no physical barrier and his "un-embodied" consciousness becomes available to the disciple in his meditation.

Further he writes, that in one of his discourses, Osho assured his disciples : "So remember, when I am gone, you are not going to lose anything. Perhaps you may gain something of which you are absolutely unaware. Right now I am embodied, imprisoned in a certain shape and form. When I am gone, where can I go ? I will be here in the winds, in the ocean, and if you have loved me, if you have trusted me, you will feel me in a thousand and one ways in your silent moments, you will suddenly feel my presence. Once I am un-embodied, my cosciousness is universal. Right now you have to come to me. Dear Guru Brothers and Sisters, believe me, I am experiencing the same about my Gurudev, as Osho has said and even beyond that, not only in my silent moments but even in my active day to day life and evenmore in my dreams. Whenever I face some odd and start thinking and worrying about it, He suddenly comes and helps me out of that odd and I feel it virtually and the results are always in favour. Respected Brothers and sisters, on the day of "Shravan Puran Mashi" "Rakhdi" this year, our family performed pooja of "**Shiv-Abishek**" at our residence, in which some people from Ashram also participated including Prof. M.L. Kukiloo Sahib. During the pooja, Prof. Kuiloo told me that we must recite a few shalokas of Shiv-Satotravali and I

hurriedly agreed. So Kukiloo sahib started reciting the Shalokas and a few Guru brothers and sisters also joined him. Meanwhile I also got a book from Kukiloo Sahib and started reciting the shalokas alongwith them. During the recitation my "Gurudev" appeared before me in a very gay mood and asked me wether I knew the meaning of the Shalokas. I said, "No sir for that Kukiloo Sahib is sitting on my left" and "He" laughed and laughed very loudly in a very innocent way and then disappeared. This is how a Guru guides his disciples as my Guru did by telling me that I should know the meaning of the Shalokas recited during puja. How great my Guru is, how magnanimous and omnipresent is "He". According to the said instructions of my "Gurudev", I have made a humble submission to Respected Kukiloo Sahib to translate all the shalokas into Hindi/ Kashmiri while performing the Sunday Puja at the Ashram. Needless to mention Prof. Kukiloo Sahib is a God given gift for all of us, as he has proved to be real patra of our Gurudevji Maharaj. I fervently believe that Prof. Kukiloo is an asset for all of us. I pray for his longlife and sound health.

॥ ॐ गुरवेनमः ॥

धयनमूलं गुरोर्मूर्ति पूजामूलं गुरोपदम्।
शास्त्र मूलं गुरो वाक्यं मोक्ष मूलं गूरोः कृपा ॥

It was on one of the birth anniversaries of "Ishwarswaroopji" that a function was held in the community centre Hall at Sarita vihar, Delhi, when a book published under the name of "श्रद्धार्चन" was made public by respected Deviprabaji and respected Dr. Karan Singhji. On this occasion I also purchased a copy of the book, which was having an attractive photograph of 'Shri Ishwarswaroop' on the Front Cover. On reaching home, I started reading the book and judged at the first instance that the book was not written by one hand, but consisted of a number of chapters written by different people regarding the experiences they had had with "Swamiji" during thier contact with "Him".

Soon it struck my mind that if given a chance to write regarding my experiences with 'Shri Ishwarswaroop, I could also contribute something, like oithers had done. So the same feeling was conveyed by me to respected Devi Prabhaji when I and my wife, Asha, went to have her Dasrshana at the residence of Prof. Sopori Sahib at J.N.U. Delhi. She was kind enough to consider



Respected Devi-Prabhaji
The Symbool of Ishwar-Ashram

my request and told me to wait and see if anything new would come up in near future and that I may get a chance to share my ideas with others.

It was on 15th January, 2000, evening, that respected Devi Prabhaji gave a telephonic call at my residence, where my brother Shri M.K. Ganjoo attended the call and conveyed to me that Devi Prabhaji wanted me to call her on a particular phone number. Accordingly I called at the number and got in touch with Devi Prabhaji and conveyed my respects to her. She giving me Ashirvad in return, conveyed that another book regarding 'Shri Ishwarswaroop' was to be published and that as I had shown my desire to contribute something in the book, time had come to make my experiences with Swamiji Public. So without any hesitation I said, "Allright Deviji, I shall certainly do it with the blessings of my Gurudev". She hastened to add that it should be in english and blessed me with her Ashirvad. Needless to mention that respected Devi Prabhaji inspired me to write these few experiences that encouraged me and I dared to write about Swamiji Maharaj. For all this I remain indebted to her. May Lord Shiva-Shakti and Gurudev keep her with us for longer time to guide us. After the Phone Call, I started thinking about the commitment made to Deviji and tried to refresh my memory. While thinking about how to write and what to write about "Swamiji Maharaj", I laughed at my self thinking what an illiterate person like me could write about "His-

Highness Swami Laxmanjoo Maharaj", who was an authority on Shaivism, an incarnation of lord shiva and real Shiva of Kashmir Shaivism, the treasure of knowledge (religious & general), one of the few supreme spiritual souls on the earth, a scholar & Ashutosh from of lord shiva for his disciples. Undoubtedly I may mention that if one wishes to write regarding the greatness of Swamiji, only the following Shaloka can be self explanatory :-

असित गिरिसमं स्यात्कज्जलं सिंधुपात्रे
सुरतरूवरशाखा लेखनी पत्र मुर्वी।
लिखित यदि गृहीत्वा शरदा सर्वकालं
तदपि तव गुणानामीश पारंनयाति॥

If a big black mountain is mixed with the waters of an ocean to make ink, the whole earth is used as paper, the branches of pious tree of Heaven Kalapvriksha are used as a pen and with all this even if "Mata-Sharda" writes about the virtues of our Guru still it would be difficult to pen down all that.

However with the blessing of my Guru I have tried to pen down a few of my experiences with 'Hon'ble Swamiji' Which were supposed to be part of the proposed book that has not been published till now. So I make the experiences I had with my Gurudev public, on the 97th birth Anniversary of Ishwar Swaroop under the name and style of "The Divine Experience".

How I got in touch with my 'Gurudev'

My father Late shri Shuk Devji Ganjoo used to talk very high about 'Shri Ishwarswaroop', whenever such occasion would arise, while sitting among the family members. My revered father had lived at the residence of 'Swamiji' during his college days when he was studying at Amar Singh College, Srinagar, as the two families were related to each other. Once my father told us a tale about Ishwarswasroopji and said that during the days of his stay at Swamiji's residence, he wanted to make his beard once, but he had no razor in the shaving kit, so he thought that he must fetch it from swamiji. The two rooms, in which both lived were interconnected through a door having a ventilator, with a sliding window pane over it. He knocked at the door but there was no response from the other side. He then managed to enter the room through the ventilator and while climbing down from the other side he saw Swamiji sitting against the door in 'Diyana' and thought it was good that he could now ask Swamiji for a razor, so using Swamiji's shoulders as support he got down. On looking towards Swamiji he saw that Swamiji was still clam, quite, peaceful and in Diyana. He told us that here it struck his mind that this was the chance to test

Swamiji's posture of being in Samadhi and searched for the Shaving kit of Swamiji. He got it from one of the drawers of a table, in the room, and left back for his room through the same ventilator using the shoulders of 'Swamiji as support. He did make his beard that day but retained the shaving kit with him to test if Ishwarswasroopji had really been in Samadhi. Next day when Swamiji had to make his beard, he searched for his kit, but it was not there. Swamiji called the servants and made an enquiry regarding the kit, but the answer was in negative. When the servants did not succeed in searching for the kit, my revered father went into Swamiji's room and enquired from respected Swamiji whether he knew about it. The reply was 'No'. He again asked Swamiji whether he knew that the kit was with him and the reply was again No. On hearing a no from 'Ishwarswaroopji' my father narrated the whole episode to Swamiji who again said that "He" had no knowledge about this also. There and then my father realised that actually Swamiji had been in Samadhi at the time of the episode. So he saluted Swamiji and handed over the kit to him. The whole episode is a self explanatory proof of the fact that Swamiji would be in deep samadhi, cut off from the surroundings, for hours together right from his childhood. This remained in my mind and created an impression in the heart of my hearts that we had a great spiritual soul in our community, who could be a real master to show the path of real truth.

Guru Creates faith in disciples

Time passed by, but I could not find the occasion to visit 'Ishber' Ashram. In the month of September, 1968, I met with an accident on my motorcycle at the outskirts of Sopore town, while coming back after a visit to our orchards. The accident resulted in breaking of the pettela (Knee cap) of my left leg. I was shifted to Sopore Hospital by traffic inspector Haji G.R. Sofi of Srinagar, who was known to me , in a taxi. When I reached the hospital, my family including my respected parents had reached to see me. Everybody was in tears and the doctors at Sopore Hospital advised me to move to Srinagar. I was admitted in the Nursing Home at Gupkar, where I was operated upon the next day. My leg was plastered after the operation and I was shifted to one of the rooms of Nursing Home for post operative care and treatment. Here I was not able to pass my urine for two and half days and was crying in pain and while in pain I suddenly remembered Swamiji and I requested my revered mother late Smt. Kamlawati to go to the Ashram and get some Prasad from Swamiji for me so that I would get relieved of the pain. She stood-up without wasting time and called the driver and left for the Ashram immediately.

At the 'Ashram' She met the kind hearted Ishwarswaroopji and after taking "His" blessings narrated the tale and got the Prashada from His Highness Swamiji. When my mother reached back and entered the room I asked for the prashada. She said that she had brought it, but it was to be taken with water. I requested her to keep a bit of it on my tongue and that later I would have it with water. She acceeded to my request and at the first touch of the Mahaprasad with my tongue, the urine flowed out like water flows from a tap. This created a cemented grip in my heart of hearts of my would be master. Later after a duration of two months or so the plaster was removed from my leg and I was advised by the doctor to exercise the operated leg by lifting it-up- and looping it back on the floor six Hundred times, each day and also the leg was to be treated with hot-water fomentation. The process continued for another month but I could not bend my leg. So I and the other family members got worried and decided to consult the concerned doctor again.The doctor after examining the leg said that the leg was to be bent under pressure of machine but that course of action was risky as during the process the leg could bend but sometimes the bone of the knee could break. On hearing this, I was very disappointed and left for Sopore. Next day morning I requested my respected mother to take me to Nishat Ashram to have Darshana of respected Swamiji, to which she agreed. Accordingly I and my mother left by car, for

the Srinagar Ashram at Nishat. On reaching the Ashram we washed our hands and face at the entrance of the gate and sought entry towards the veranda of main Ashram building. There we saw respected devi Sharikaji and devi Prabhaji sitting on the veranda by the side of the Aasan of "His Highness". We paid our respects to the Devi's and were asked to sit. As I could not bend my left leg I sat with the support of parapet wall of the veranda keeping my leg straight. After ten minutes a towering personality with glittering eyes and a smiling face appeared on the veranda coming out from the ground floor of the Ashram. This great and revered person was Shri Ishwarswasroopji. This was my first Darshana of the Shivswaroopji and I bowed at 'His' feet, and so did my revered mother. Ishwarswaroopji asked me what the matter was. I narrated the whole episode in a shortform. After listening patiently 'He' stood up and went inside going upstairs 'He' came back to the veranda within 2 minutes approximately and told me to give my hand in "His" hand and asked me whether I had faith in "Him". I said, "Yes my Lord." He said, "No your father has faith in me." I replied that I had much more than my father and 'He' kept a pudiya in my hand and sat on the Aasan. After this I was advised to apply the Basma of Pudiya on four tuesdays on the condition of having bath in the morning and to have pure vegetarian food without salt. So, after taking this advice, prasada and blessings from 'Ishwarswaroopji' we left for our

home. Now I was waiting eagerly for the 1st tuesday to come, which after all came and I did all according to the advice, but the result was nil. So I waited for the second tuesday and I repeated everything as per the advice but without result. Again I waited for the third tuesday and did it again but no result came out on this day also. So I waited for the fourth tuesday very eagerly having full belief in my heart of hearts that the last tuesday would show the results but was sad, dejected and under gloom. On the fourth tuesday I woke up early in the morning, had my bath etc., offered prayers to Lord and applied the basma as advised and left everything to Swamiji. At 10 a.m., I left for my work and remained in my chair at my office the whole day, trying to bend the leg, but nothing happened and there was no sign of improvement in the leg. I was very disappointed and in the evening at about 6 p.m. a very dear friend of mine Mr. Javaid Iqbal came to our shop and told me to accompany him to his shop, which was nearby. He saw that I was in a very sad mood and insisted that I should accompany him so I agreed and went to his shop. He helped me climb up his shop and I was there for about an hour or so, only talking and thinking about the leg. At about 7 p.m. I sought leave of him and he again gave me support while coming down from his shop, but to my surprise when I started moving down from the first step I felt some movement in the knee and I told my friend to leave me without support but to be vigilant. The next step

showed some more movement in the knee. The third step showed a little more than the second, the fourth and the final one and I was on the road and my knee started functioning normally. I shouted with joy & so did my friend. I could bend my leg completely and that too without any pain or trouble with the blessings of Swamiji Maharaj. On reaching home each member of the family was happy, full of joy with tears of happiness in their eyes. After a few days I went to the Ashram again to convey the good news to my Ishwarswaroopji and take “His” blessings, where I saw the glittering faced personality on the veranda of the Ashram. I rushed and bowed before Ishwarswaroopji and narrated the whole episode to “Him”. “He” was so happy that “He” kept his right hand on my knee and told me if I wanted that a new bone should grow there even that was not impossible but I said "No my Lord, I want the leg should function properly and normally". He said, that was already done by Lord Shiva. After this I remained a constant visitor to the Ashram taking blessings from Shri Ishwarswaroopji. Our family was allowed to visit the Ashram on days other than sundays also because of my revered father's relationship with the Raina family.

The Divine Touch

Once on a very fine day of my life I was sitting in front of Ishwarswaroopji on the veranda and I started gazing at "His" face without break when my would be master asked as to why I was gazing like that. Tears flowed from my eyes and without saying anything I with folded hands, signaled towards His Charnas requesting through the singal to allow me to come to His sharna. It was only a signal and "He" laughed in a nice and mild way, as Naina Saprooji has so nicely said "मन किन छी ख्रुध शुर, तै तन किन्यथ इन्द्राज म्यौन" and said "Oh, You want to be my disciple ?" I said, "Yes my Lord", Okay, came the reply from my would be master and "He" advised me to reach the Ashram on a fixed date, which was a thursday of winter, at 6 a.m. So I kept waiting eagerly for the fixed day of my initiation. I started from Sopore at 5 a.m. and reached the Ashram at the fixed time with a basket of fruits in my hands. Swamiji, Devisharikaji and Devi Prabaji were on the veranda and I appeared and bowed before Swamiji and then paid my respects to both the devis. Abruptly Ishwarswaroopji said "follow me" and "He" took me to His room on the first floor of the Ashram where I was blessed by my spiritual master. At that blessed

moment "He" gave all "His" attention and put me on the Divine path. He opened the door, removed all the obstacles and came down with me and asked me to move, so while taking leave I dared to request Swamiji Maharaj that I may be blessed fully for adopting the spiritual path even if I had to leave all my wealth and property. But the great soul said that whatever I had must be multiplied and for the spiritual path 'He' would take care to see me rise to high levels.

Teachings of Karam-Yoga

After this I would usually go to the Ashram whenever I would go to Srinagar. Once during the construction of new Ashram building, I requested my Master, very humbly, that If permitted by "His honour" I would get G.I. sheets for the building. The moment I said this, I got a blunt reply from "Him". 'No', "He" wanted labour work and not money and anybody who talked such a language should not come to the Ashram. I was put into an embarrassing position and I kept my head down looking at the feet of my Lord. Then I calmly stood up and went to the construction site to participate with other people who were working for the new construction. When the time of tea break came every body washed their hands, face & feet and sat in front of the great spiritual soul, my Master. I was still thinking I had annoyed "Ishwarswaroopji", so was waiting for a chance to beg an apology, but when the samawar (big kashmiri tea pot) reached near me for serving tea I was blessed by my master's kind words saying "Autar, be happy take tea nicely and before leaving take prasada". I followed my masters command and while getting the prasada "He" kept His thumb on my fore-head and my gloomy face changed into a

smiling one again. Such was the greatness of my Master, what a kind hearted magnanimous soul was "He".

A tale about the famous kesar Tika of Ashram.

Once, as usual, I went to the Ashram to see my respected master and to attend some religious function. I do not remember what function that was. Ishwarswaroopji was applying Tilak on the fore-head of everybody present. I also was in the line and was blessed by Swamiji Maharaj through the tilak put on my fore-head. After having prashada, I left for the city for onward journey to my native place. On reaching Srinagar, I decided to visit the secretariat for some important work, so I rubbed the Tika and went inside the secretariat where I met the concerned person and left for my home. On my journey back, all along the route I kept thinking about the rubbing of Tika and my heart and mind ached thinking of what I had done. Anyhow I reached my home and left everything for my "Gurudev" to take care.

Next day it was raining and after attending my routine work I returned home early at 4.30 p.m., had my tea and felt the need for having rest, so had it at the same place where the tea was served to me. After approximately half an hour I woke up with a start and was feeling nervous and had a very bad taste in the heart of hearts. At about the same time

we received a telephonic call from Srinagar about my son Anil Who was studying medicine during those days having met with an accident and having been admitted in Hospital. On hearing this we left for Srinagar immediately and throughout the journey I kept cursing my self for having rubbed off. The Tika applied by “Ishwarswaroop” on my fore-head. Still by the grace of Swamiji, Anil was very safe and his other friend was critical but safe. Since then I have never rubbed off the Tika applied at Ashram and results have always been beyond expectations. May our "Gurudev" be with us at every time and at every step and bless all of us with His divine blessings.

"Aashutosh-Swaroop"

On one of the Sundays "Ishwarswaroopji" in a gathering at Ashram said, "All of us should visit 'Sadhu Ganga' sometime and Autar should make the arrangements." "Can you do it ?", Swamiji asked me. I said "Sir with pleasure." After this I kept requesting Ishwarswaroopji constantly for fixing the date for the visit to Sadhu ganga but "He" would keep avoiding, saying that the group would consist of more than a hundred peopie and it woud be difficult for me to make arrangements in that far flung area. But I kept requesting on every visit to the Ashram till the time came that a day was fixed by 'Ishwarswaroopji' for visiting sadhu Ganga, a Shrine on Handwara road near kandi village, where "He" had stayed alone for a couple of months in 'His' teen age. So the arrangements were to be made by our family. My parents were very happy to hear the news and so was every member of our family. Swamiji was accompanied by about a hundred disciples and on the first day of their stay, the dinner was prepared and served to all in the premises of Sadhu Ganga. On the next morning everybody came out of the bed in the early hours and after having bath etc, tea & puris were served for breakfast. When everybody

finished it, orders were issued by the High command that 'He' would like to 'visit NaranNag', the place where 'Ishwarswaroopji' had meditated during his stay at Sadhu Ganga, and whosoever wanted to accompany 'Him' could go along. A group of about 30 persons accompanied Swamiji and I was one of them. After covering more than half the distance abruptly swamiji said "Let us run" and everybody started running. To my surprise Ishwarswaroopji ran like a loin leaving all of us behind. I was in my thirties but could not run as fast as 'Him'. On reaching the said place, Swamiji offered flowers in the pond and sang some Shalok. That moment Swamiji's mood was totally of Shiv-Swabhava with glittring eyes and shining face. In that dense forest it seemed as though the sun had risen. I could sense that at that moment 'Ishwarswaroopji' was in touch with the Supreme power Shiva. By the time of our return to Sadhu Ganga premises, it was lunch time. So lunch was served as usual, first to hon'ble Swamiji, Devi sharikaji and devi Prabaji and then to others. On finishing the Lunch, Ishwarswaroopji was kind enough to tell me to have my meals in 'His' Thali, by which I was blessed. Tea was served at about 3.30 or 4 p.m. and after having 'His' tea, Swamiji called my two kids Anil and Anjna, poured a cup of tea in a Thali and started offering one sip to Anil and the other to Anjna without break till the tea was finished and by the blessings of Ishwarswaroopji both the kids are doctors. May 'His' blessings remain with

them throughout their life. Immediately after this we started moving and left Sadhu Ganga Asthapan to board the bus, for which we had to walk some distance. Some Cars and a Jeep were also with us, which transported elderly people including Ishwarswasroopji. As Iswarswaroopji boarded the bus, I was ordered by 'Him' to come along. The lorry was full and a few people including me remained standing near Swamiji's seat. The bus started and so did the recitation of Mantra "ऊँ नमः शिवाय" In a very fine and nice tune. After 20 minutes had passed Ishwarswaroopji abruptly ordered not to recite that mantra but to say "क्षन्तव्यो मेऽपराधः शिव शिव शम्भो। श्री महादेव शम्भो"

Everybody including Swamiji started reciting the mantra till we reached Sopore. This mantra is usually recited at the time of any death as per Shaiva-Philosophy. As soon as the bus stopped near our shop one of our family members Shri Shamboonath Kachroo came running towards the bus and conveyed to me that a telephonic message had come from Srinagar and that Shri Amar Nath Dhar (Vakil) had passed away. Imagine how Shiv-Swaroopji had got the message in transit and had started reciting the Mantra "क्षन्तव्यो मेऽपराधः" Everybody in the bus was astonished and bowed before Swamiji.

"The Divine Doctor"

During the same trip to Sadhu ganga while leaving the premises of the Shrine, Ishwarswaroopji wanted that all the elderly people should be tranasported by cars and jeep upto the bus stop. This was supervised by ishwarswaroopji Himself and the people who had to board the Car and Jeep formed a que. At the end of the que was my wife, who was also told by Ishwarswaroopji, to board the jeep but she informed that as she had an ailment in her knee, she could not get into the jeep on her own. Here I intervened and made a submission to Guru- Maharaj to bless my wife so that she gets rid of the ailment. On hearing this Ishwarswaroopji, asked us to come to Ashram on the following sunday, which we did, but we could not be blessed with cure. Next sunday also, Ishwarswaroopji avoided, but on the folowing sunday my wife was blessed by Guru Maharaj who while giving a Yantra to her, put "His" hand on her head and asked her that what gift she could offer to Him as "He" would see that the ailment would go and 'He' laughed in a very innocent way. After this He advised my wife to wear the yantra and to have vegetarian food and avoid salt on Tuesdays, 'He' added to change the white cloth and

thread of the yantra every tuesday. Believe me, as we left the Ashram and reached the city, my wife got relief from pain and could come out of the car very easily on her own and that too without help. The Yantra was used as per advice continuously and she remained perfectly alright. Time passed by and we kept visiting the Ashram and once on a visit to Ashram approximately 2½ years later my wife told Swamiji that the threads of the yantra were torn, at this swamiji asked her to return the yantra which she did. She has been perfectly alright since then but since the accident we met with while going to Kurkeshtra, she has developed the same problem again. And now, in the absence of the real Doctor (my Guru-Dev) the ailment is incurable, despite being examined and treated by the top orthopaedic-Surgeons of Delhi. May Ishwarswaroopji bless all of us with "His" divine blessings, "तथास्तु"

Baderkali Yatra

Next trip was fixed for Baderkali Asthapan by Ishwarswaroopji. The arrangements were made by our family and we had booked the cook from Srinagar. The cook and his fellowmen had to come one day earlier as the guests had to have lunch, the next day, at Baderkali. Unfortunately a strike was called by some political group in the valley on that day and the buses could not ply. I got worried as the cook did not turn up till 3 PM, while he was supposed to be with us by 1 pm. So, I went into my room and prayed before the photograph of my Master Ishwarswaroopji with tears in my eyes and I could not believe my ears when there only my wife informed me that the cook and his people had come and were waiting in the lawns. How great my master was and is and shall always be. He will keep on taking care of me and all of us. So we left for Baderkali at the same time and reached the destination very late in the night hours and there was no electricity. Any how we started working in the kitchen and tried to locate the water for cooking purposes and washing the utensils. To my mind there was a small canal flowing by the side of the site of our camp, but had no water. Then we located

a well which had some water in it. We managed a rope for tying the Bucket and finally brought out the water. The cook and other attendants started washing the utensils etc and also cooking. Next day in the wee hours of the morning, I went to see the water in the well. On having a glimpse of the water in the well, I was shocked to see that the water was not worth use for cooking purpose. I called my brother and others incuding the cook and showed them and I started cursing myself. Every body was in a fix as "Lord" was to be served the meals at lunch time. We decided to dig a pit within the canal through which a small line of water was flowing. The water assembled in the pit and after the silt particles settled at the base of the pit, we started taking out water for use and every thing was prepared with the fresh water. Meanwhile a bus and some other vehicles reached the camp and the great, magnanimous, towering personality with a glittering and cheerful face came out from one of the vehicles. We rushed to welcome and take the Ashish. Our whole family was on toes while tea was served. Later swamiji ordered every body to accompany "Him" to climb the hill to offer prayers in the temple of mata Bader Kali, which was at the top of the hill. Ishwarswasroopji completed the hilly journey non-stop and after offering prayers came down and had "His" meals. On having meals, Ishwarswaroopji remarked, "What a sumptuous meal we had today", This was a word of encouragement carrying

Ashirwad for us.

After this 'He' said, "Let us visit chandigam." "How far is it from this place ?", He asked me. I said, "Sir, one hour's run". The order came, "Okay let us start and we shall have our tea over there". Every body reached the rest house of Chandigam at about 4.30 pm. We had our tea with freshly prepared puris and Swamiji sat in a chair in the back lawns of the Dak-bunglow alongwith all the devotees, saying that it was a very nice place. After reciting some shalokas for a while again he ordered to pack and leave. After having such experiences with Swamiji, during this memorable journey, I can proudly say that the void created by the Nirvan-Mouksha of our 'Gurudev', cannot be filled by any saint on this soil.

Swamiji's Divine Power

I remember one more episode vividly. Once I and my wife went to the Ashram to have Darshana of Swamiji. We reached there at about 3 pm. and it was a cold winter afternoon. Ishwarswaroopji was in the old hall near the entrance. The hall was packed with disciples and Swamiji was delivering a lecture on a topic. As we entered the hall, we bowed before the Lord and after paying respects we got some space to sit and kept listening to Swamiji. As I was not out of those lucky ones who were regular attendants of the class taken by Shri Ishwarswaroopji, I was not in a position to understand what Swamiji was preaching and was anxiously waiting for the Tea (Milk-Kehwa), a speicalty of the Ashram. All the time I was thinking that it was getting late as we had to proceed to Sopore. After about 15 minutes Swamiji stopped delivering Pravachan and the first thing "He" said after this was that anybody coming to have tea and not to learn should not come to the Ashram. Dear brethren, I felt ashamed and embarrassed in the heart of my hearts and saluted my master from the core of my heart without disclosing my sin, that I had committed and was made public by Ishwarswaroopji. There are no words to explain His greatness, His Power/Shakti.

The Divine Touch

Once my daughter Anjna fell ill and she was diagnosed to have appendicitis and was operated upon at S.M.H.S. Hospital, Srinagar. The day, Anjna was operated upon, she was crying in pain during post operative period for few hours. As she was lying on the bed and was restless and crying in pain, I entered her room and put my right thumb on her fore-head and told her to shut her eyes and to remember Swamiji, which she did. To my and every body 's surprise, Anjna calmed down and started narrating a commentary regarding her meeting with Ishwarswaroopji, she had in a dream. She started saying, that she was seeing a beautiful garden full of flowers and fountains and Swamiji was playing with her and that she was trying to catch "Him" and that Swamiji was in a very gay mood so on and so forth. All this continued for about 40 to 45 minutes and the pain was over by that nursing touch of Swamiji and Anjna recovered very speedily.

Swami Laxmanjoo a Great Power

Let me narrate one more episode. I was the chairman of the Town area committee, Sopore and the committee had 14 councilors, out of which ten including me were from national conference and four from Jamat-e-Islami. Once in the month of April 1982, I was at Delhi alongwith my family in connection with my business and in my absence five councilors defected and joined the four of Jamat-e-Islami members and moved a no confidence motion against me. But my other four colleagues avoided the passing of the no confidence motion. I was informed on phone by my revered father Late Shri Shukdevji Ganjoo, but as I was busy with my work, it took me another 3 days to wind up at Delhi. Meanwhile the four councilors, in my favour went to Srinagar alongwith my brother Maharaj Krishenji in the latter's car to meet some ministers to apprise them of the situation. While they were leaving the secretariat, one of the colleagues told my brother that they should visit Ishwar-ashram to convey the tale to the peer (Guru Maharaj) of Autarji. So my brother drove them to the Ashram, where every body offered salutations to my Master and narrated the whole episode. The reply from my Master was that

no body could superceed Autar as long as "His" blessings were with him. He told them to be happy and not to worry. Everybody was given prasada (Dry fruits) and they left the Ashram for Sopore. I arrived on the following day and met my colleagues to discuss the matter and we decided to meet the concerned minister and other concerned people of the party. The minister was annoyed on hearing that the councilors of our party had joined the Jamat-e-Islami councilors and said that this would not be allowed and fixed a date for meeting at Sopore. The meeting was conducted at the rest house, Ningli, near Sopore. In the meeting the Minister for Local bodies and Gen. Secretary of the party participated alongwith ten councilors. The meeting continued for hours together and at last the matter was put to vote. It was to our surprise that one councilor defected from our opponents and joined our side making our toll six and our opponents' four. So the Minister decided in my favour and I continued with the blessings of my Master. Few days later I went to the Ashram and reached there at about 4 pm. When I entered the ashram premises I saw Ishwarswaroopji sitting at the window of his own room at 1st floor gazing towards the lawn. As I reached nearer 'He' saw me and the first thing 'He' asked me was, whether I was continuing or not. I said "Yes Sir" He said "good", and after sometime He came down and sat in a chair in the lawn. Everybody present did dandvat pranama and had tea (kehwa with milk).

Meanwhile Swamiji posing towards me told me that I should leave as I had to go to Sopore. While taking leave I dared to tell Swamiji that the matter was over, but the four disgruntled councilors could disturb me again in future. Swamiji with a smiling face said "Don't worry they will be punished", and the same happened. The four councilors were disqualified from the councilor-ship of the committee after 15 or 20 days. Such a great power was my Master, He would take care of each and every disciple of His.

Incident of Ailment

Once I visited the Ashram and as usual washed my hands etc. at the entrance with the pleasent water coming out of the pipe, receiving water from a stream. After walking a few yards I approached the verandah, where the great soul was sitting alongwith the two Deviji's. After seeking permission and paying salutations and respect, I sat in front of my Master. We were discussing something very nice as I still remember. All of us were smiling and in a very gay mood, when somebody entered the Ashram and came up to the verandah with a Murti of Lord shiva in his hands. He kept the murti in front of Swamiji and after gazing at the murti for a while, Swamiji in a very innocent voice asked the person what kind of Shankar he had brought, it seemed as though Lord Shankar was having a heart attack. 'He' repeated this several times. I started wondering how "Gurudev" who was an incarnation of "Lord shankar" Himself, could pass such remarks. But I was sure that it must be carrying some meaning. Dear bretheren, it did of course carry meaning as "Gurudev" Himself suffered a heart ailment after a few days of the episode and He was taken to Delhi,

where a pace-maker was implanted in Him. How great ! He got the message through the Murti. However, after suffering from the ailment, "He" was allright.

Power of Prediction

Once during the winter of 1988, I was at Jammu and I came to know that "Ishwarswaroopji" was also in Jammu at Gandhi Nagar. So I went for the darshana alongwith my wife. The great soul was on a dice in a hall that was full of people. We entered the hall and offered our respects by making Dandvat pranam and got some space to sit. Ishwarswaroopji was talking about something in a very happy mood. After a few minutes, 'He' pointed towards me and said "I and Autar will go to Madras and stay on the seashore there". I said, "Okay sir", and 'He' Changed the topic.

In 1990 migration took place and in Feb 1991 most revered Devi-Sharikaji left for shiva abode and even "Ishwarswaroopji" was moved a lot by the sad demise of deviji. Regarding Deviji I may write that she was the incarnation of Sharika Bhagwati and was very near to shiva through Ishwarswaroopji. Whenever we needed some help it was through Deviji that our problems were put to swamiji and got redressed. A grahasti is always needy so was I and what ever we desired it was fulfilled from Ishwar-ashram especially through Devi-Sharikaji. My salutations to 'Her' from the core of my heart. No



Respected Devi-Sharikaji
Incarnation of Sharika-Bhagwati

wonder at the time of Nirvana of Deviji, her master Ishwarswaroopji recited a new Mantra in her praise, which is reproduced here under.

ॐ परभैरव लीनीभूता आत्मशक्तिः श्रीशारिकादेवी।
ॐ परभैरवलीन्यै पराशक्त्यै श्री शारिकादेव्यै नमोनमः॥

Gurudev has also said to recite this mantra every time in praise of Deviji.

In the month of February 1991 my boy Anil got married and after marriage we met with a major accident while going to Kurukshetra. In the accident we lost my younger babhi Nancyji Ganjoo (May Lord Shiva-Shakti give peace to her soul) and in this accident my boy Anil's eye also got damaged. For a month or so, Anil was treated in Delhi at the Dr. Rajinder Prasad Opthalmological centre and later was advised by doctors to rush to Madras without wasting time. We flew to Madras where we stayed in a guest house near the Shankar Netralaya Hospital, where the treatment of Anil was to be undertaken It was with great difficulty that we got the date for operation. We wanted that one Dr. Badrinath sould operate but he was out of the country on that day, so Dr. Tarun was to do it. Dr.tarun was a senior Doctor and was very busy. He hardly gave us five minutes, and advised us to be prepared for the operation day. In the evening Anil, myself and my daughter-in-law, Nymphiaji, went to the sea shore which was also near the guest house. While I sat on the shore of the sea and closed my eyes I saw Ishwarswaroopji in my ideas and the prediction

made by 'Him' in the winter of 1998 at Gandhinagar Jammu struck my mind and I opened my eyes. I was seeing "Ishwarswaroopji" in real form standing some yards away from me, with his sacred naked feet in water. He was smiling while looking at me but it was for a few minutes only and the scene was over. I called the children and we left for the guest house. Next day Anil was admitted in the Hospital and the following day he was to be operated. I was immensely tense and so was Anil's wife. On the morning of the operation day Anil was in the room on the bed and there was one chair on each side of the bed. I sat on the left side while the chair on the right side was empty. In the meantime I saw a dream while closing my eyes that 'Ishwarswaroopji' enters our room and Dr. tarun with few more doctors are following 'Him'. Dr. tarun asks 'Swamiji' what 'His' orders were. Swamiji smiles looking at me and keeping His hand on Anil's fore-head, taking the chair and dictating Dr. Tarun to take every care of my boy and that he must be cured. Doctor says, "Okay Sir, the orders shall be implemented."

After this Swamiji gets up, smiles looking at me and leaves the room and the team of doctors follows "Him" and I opened my eyes. On opening my eyes I saw Dr. Tarun entering the room with his assistants going towards the bed chatting with Anil. "Don't worry, we will take care, be happy", he said, and then turning towards me with folded hands he said that I should not worry at all and every care would

be taken by them and that they were taking Anil to the operation theatre in a short-while. The blessings of Ishwarswroop were with us and will remain with us always. Anil was taken to the theatre and it was after 1½ hour that Dr Tarun telephoned in the lobby, called for me, and said that he had done the job to his satisfaction and the operation was successful and he congratulated me. I said "Thank you", and dropped the receiver. See how my great Master did the great deeds; He brought a great change in the attitude of doctors and in the whole atmosphere of Madras for me. May 'His' blessings remain with us every time and lead us to light from darkness.

(तमसो मा ज्योतिर्गमय)

Last Darshans of Maheshwara in Vivid Form

After migration I had to stay at Delhi firstly due to my aged parents and secondy because I had to get some foot hold in Delhi. Time passed by and the dust of migration started settling, when on a very bad day I heard that Ishwarswaroopji was sick and was being flown from America to Srinagar. I went mad and could not find a single way to get information about my master. Suddenly it struck my mind that I could get information from captain Kachrooji whose telephone number I got with great difficulty. I contacted him and requested him to tell me the time and date of Swamiji's arrival at Delhi airport and the rest of the programme, but I could hardly get a clue from there too. Anyway, Ishwarswaroopji was taken to Srinagar and I could not have "His" Darshana. Later I heard that 'He' was admitted at AIIMS. Delhi. So I went there and I was allowed to have a glimpse of my master through the small glass fitted in the door. I paid my respects from outside the door and left. I was crying while driving back and also was praying for the recovery of my Master. After a fortnight I came to know that Swamiji had been shifted to the Noida house. On hearing this I went there to have darshana. It was at

about 4 pm. that I reached there. My master was on the bed of a 1st floor room but I was not allowed to enter the room. So I sat in the next room which was detached from the room of His holiness Ishwarswasroopji by a sliding door. I was very sad as time was passing and I was not in a position to have Dasrshana of my Master. Suddenly the sliding door was opened and I stood up, had the darshasna of my Pious Master who was lying almost unconscious on the bed. But my Lord blessed me by opening his eyes and looking at me and calling me by my name, "Is it Autar of Sopore." everybody said "Yes Sir" I was asked by swamiji to go closer to Him, so I bowed my head at 'His' feet but 'He' called me and blessed me by keeping both his hands on my head and patting me. He asked me how I was, in the language of a very innocent child and asked me to sit on the left side of his bed, which I did. Then He asked somebody to get a chair which was on the other side of the bed and asked me to sit in it. My eyes were full of tears of joy but I did not sit in the chair. Swamiji insisted that I should take the chair. So I sat in the chair when "He" whispered into my ears and said that I should stay with Him for the night. I said "Okay Sir" Then came the Sandhia (सन्ध्या) time and everybody got ready for offering prayers and so did "Ishwarswaroopji". He sat in a straight posture on the bed and offered prayers. Aarti "Jai Jagdish Hare" "viyapata Chara-Char Bawa" was sung, but swamiji insisted to sing the Arti of Mata

"Leela Rabda Stapitlukta" which "He" also sang in a bit loud voice while clapping his hands. On finishing the puja, "Naveed' was distributed and then again to my surprise, 'Ishwarswaroopji' asked me to stay for the night, but this time in a bit louder voice which all other heard. I decided to stay as per the instructions of my Master. So I left the room for a few minutes to call and inform my family that I would not be coming back for the night as I had to stay at Noida. Unfortunately the telephone did not get connected, so I left the phone and went upstairs back into swamiji's room. This time He took my hand in his hand and I also started massaging his hand with my other hand. Meanwhile I thought that I must try to call my home again so I told someone in the room to help by taking the hand of Swamiji in his hands, as I was going to inform my family regarding my stay over night. I was told by the person to keep swamiji's hand on the bed slowly and move which I did. Unfortunately the telephone did not mature inspite of repeated trials. So I went upstairs wondering what I should do regarding in-forming my parents. On entering the room Swamiji was sleeping and a person asked me if the telephone call had matured. I said, "no". Some other person said that I could go home as Swamiji would ask everybody like that, a lady even told me that whatever Swamiji said was not what he meant, as He was not fully conscious. So did others and also added that as they were there I could go. I argued that I had been

asked by my Master to stay for the night, as such I was duty bound to abide by 'His' orders, but they disagreed. So I was compelled to leave. Before I left I touched my masters feet and begged for an apology in the heart of my hearts.

On the third day morning I got a bad, unfortunate and pinching message that my Master, Shiv-Swaroop Swamiji, had left for Shiva-abode to meet His real Master, Lord Shiva. That very moment I left for the last Darshana. I was crying for the blunder I had committed on the night of my "happy Milan" with my Master, when He had asked me to stay with Him, but I had disobeyed and that was my sheer bad luck. Now I pray to my Master, who was an ocean of knowledge, the highest spiritual soul, the soul of Kashmir Shivaism, a treasure of all Hindu Shastras, a scholar, a real incarnation of Lord Shiva, Ashutosh form of Lord shiva and an encyclopedia of Hinduism, to keep showering 'His' blessings on all of us and lead us to the path of real religion and humanity.

Importance of Initiation

Initiation is nothing but Diksha taken from a Guru and without it one is incomplete. Initiation frees one from the cycle of birth and death, from the bondage of karma. It goes without saying that karma, both good and bad bind one to the wheel of death and birth and it is only "Guru Diksha" taken from a blessed saint which can liberate a person from this bondage.

"Diksha does not mean simply receiving a mantra from a religious person", says Abhinav gupta the tenth century great sidha Shaivite from Kashmir. "It is rather, an act whereby spiritual awareness is bestowed and the bondage of ignorance is removed."

Diksha, initiation by the Guru, helps awakening the kundalini shakti within a person and puts one into right relationship with the shakti. Initiation opens the doors and removes the obstacles for acheiving the path of God conciousness and parting away from materialistic world. Through initiation by a great sidha guru like "Swami Laxmanjoo" a person becomes ambitious of going towards God conciouness and the person feels a change in his day to day living. He wants to do good, perform better

and deliver best for himself and more than that for others.

Everybody can not be a recepient of initiation. Only such souls are blessed by sidha saints, who's inner heart is having the will of taking it and when the result of there good actions is at full bloom, such will/wish is created in ones heart and mind. For initiatin, find a guru like "Swami Laxmanjoo" who can realy, vividly and actively pass on the prakash (light) of Shiva into you.

"May we all be blessed with Guru Kripa"

Jai-Gurudev, Jai-ishwarswaroop, Jai Swami Lakshmanjoo.

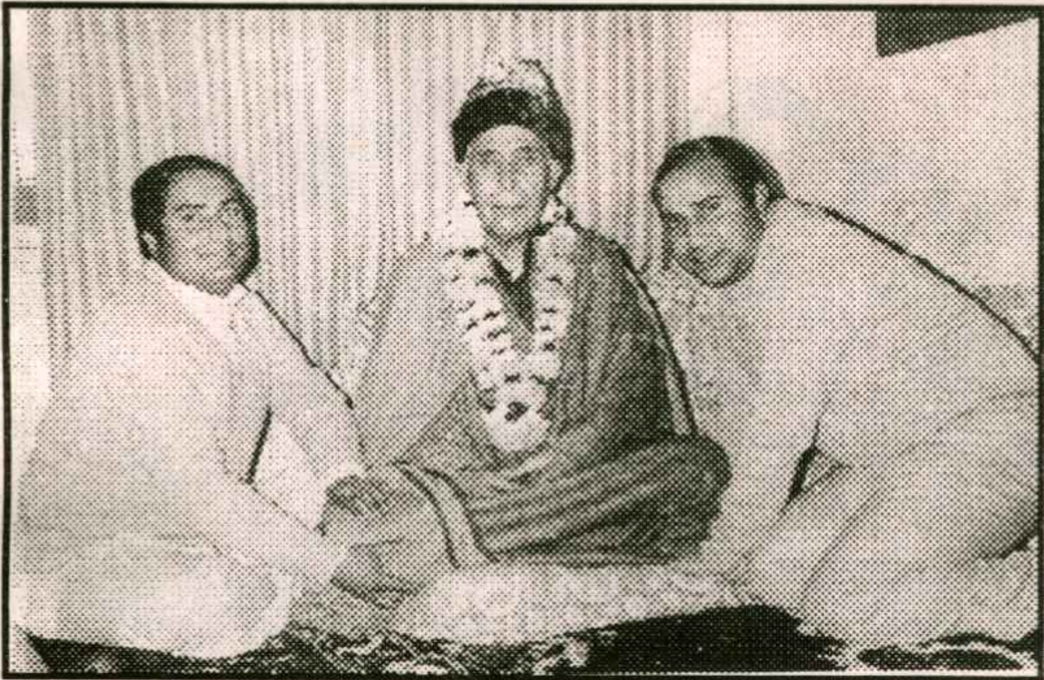
Please adhere to one isht, one Guru, one Mantra and remember your supreme master everytime.

Autar Krishan Ganjoo

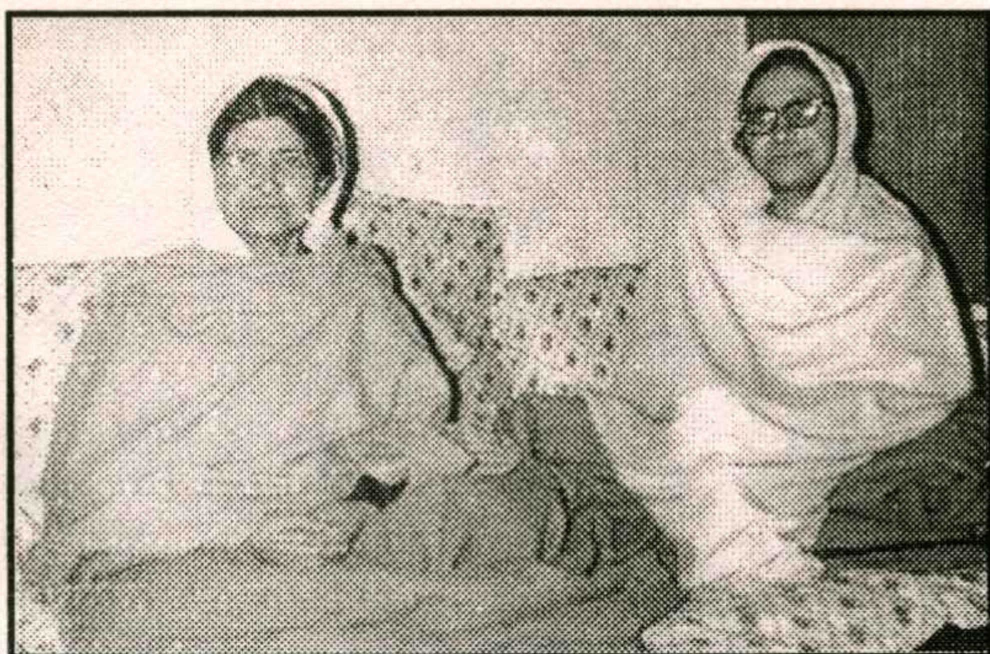
UNFORGETABLE MOMENTS



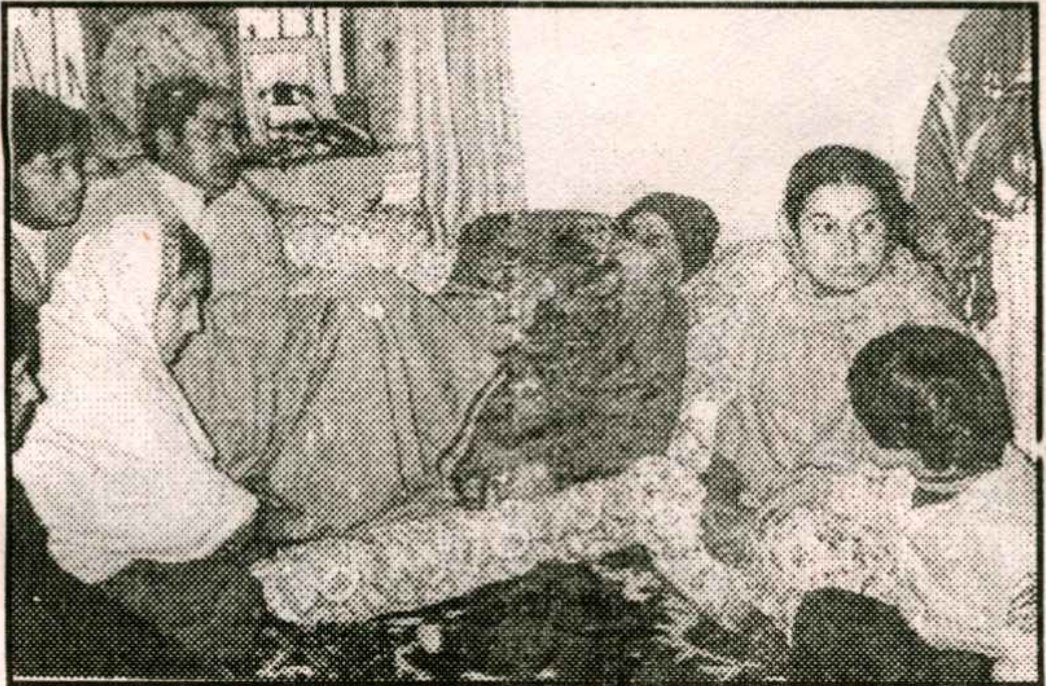
Blessed
Serving the Lord



Moments to remember
In The Charnas of "Gurudev" at Sopore residence



The two Holy Souls



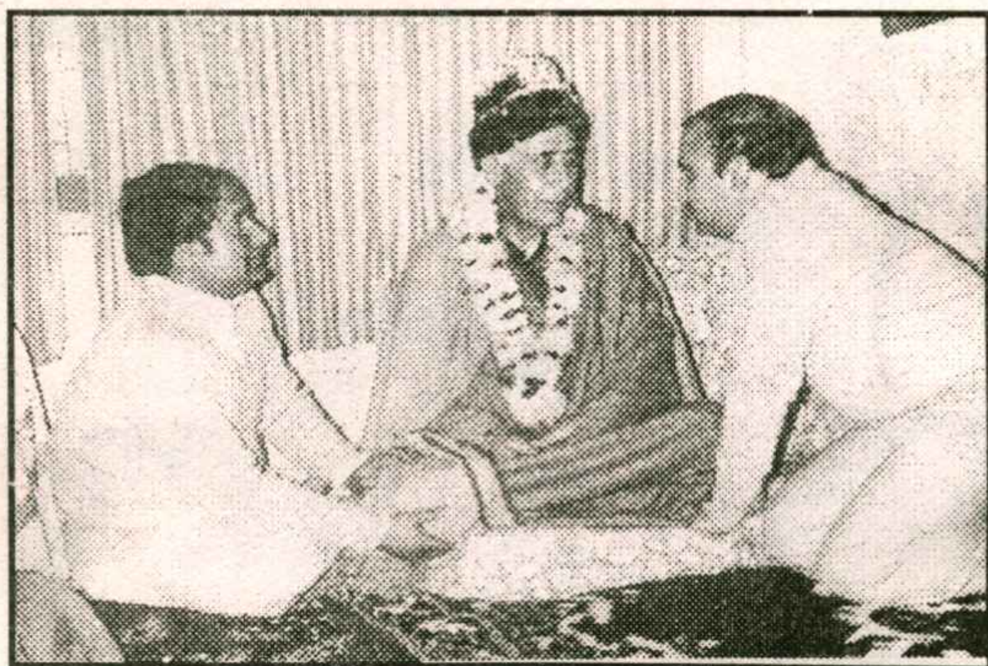
Golden Moments
"Gurudev" at our Sopore residence



Blessings for everybody
"Gurudev" with the entire family at Sopore residence



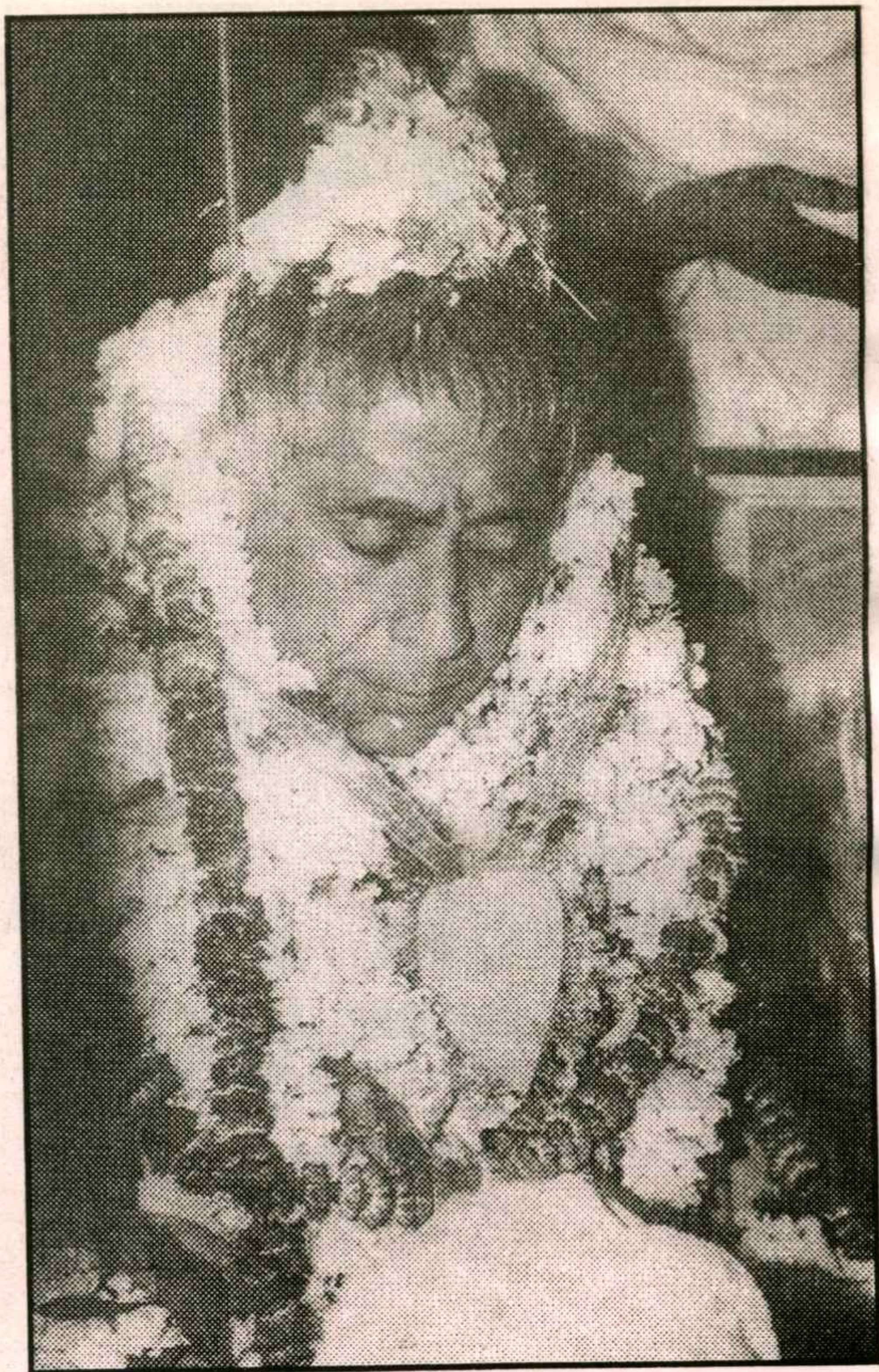
Swamiji blesses our family while being with us at our Sopore residence



Golden Moments to Cherish



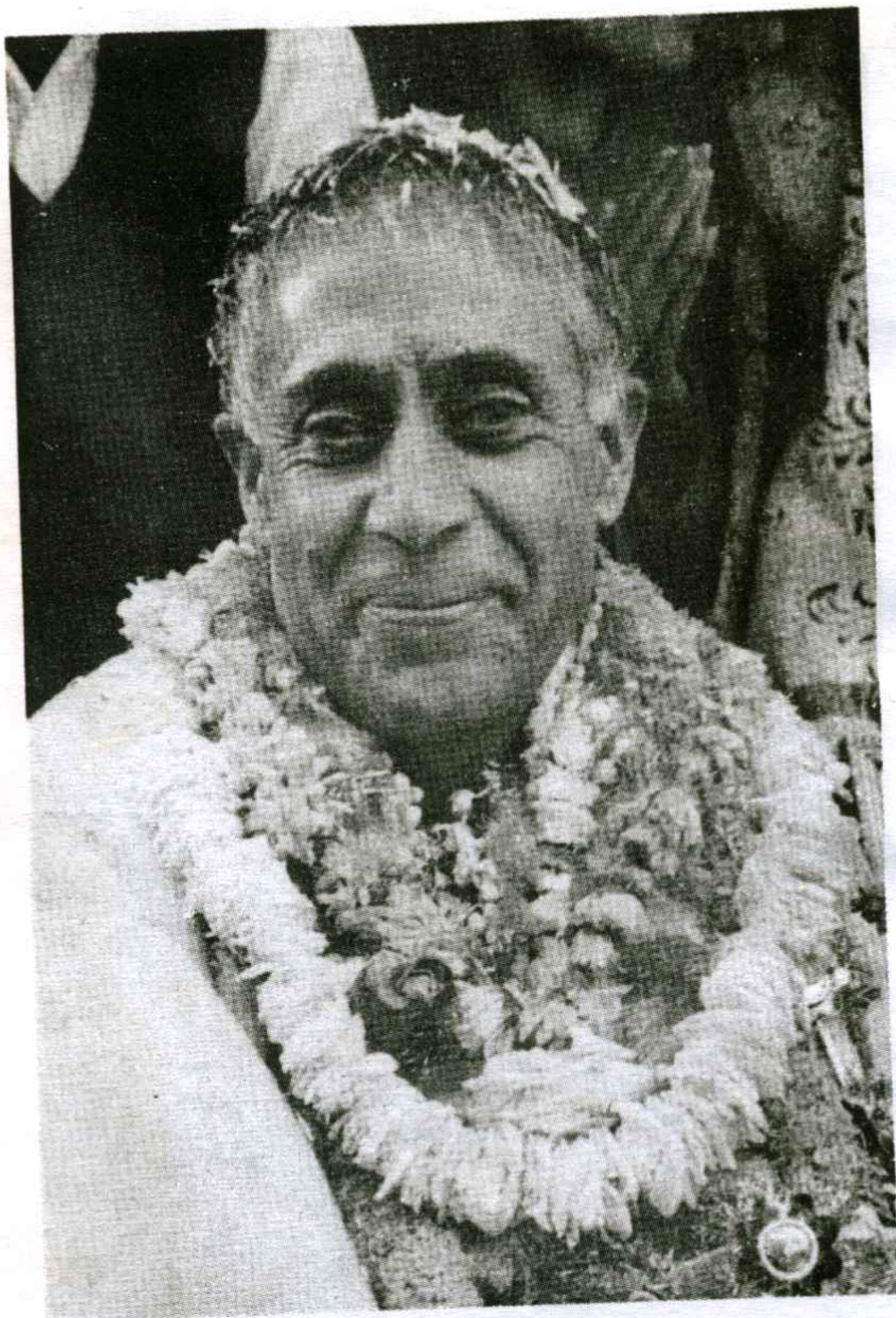
Gurudev at Our Sopore Residence



In touch with Lord Shiva



Master of Meditation
Ishwarswaroop in Samadhi



Sweet smile



Ocean of love

ॐ भूर्भुवः स्वः तत्सवितुरर्वरेण्यं
भर्गोदेवस्य धीमहि धियो योनः प्रचोदयात्।

भावार्थ–उस प्राणस्वरूप, दुःखनाशक, सुखस्वरूप श्रेष्ठ, तेजस्वी, पापनाशक, देवस्वरूप परमात्मा को हम अन्तरात्मा में धारण करें। वह परमात्मा हमारी बुद्धि को सन्मार्ग में प्रेरित करें।

नम्र निवेदन–हर हिन्दू जिसने यज्ञोपवीत धारण किया हो, जनेऊ अपने गले में सारी उम्र डाले रखें और प्रतिदिन प्रातःकाल जनेऊ धोते समय तीन बार ऊपर लिखित गायत्री मंत्र का उच्चारण करें।

–लेखक

|| पितृ देवो भवः ||

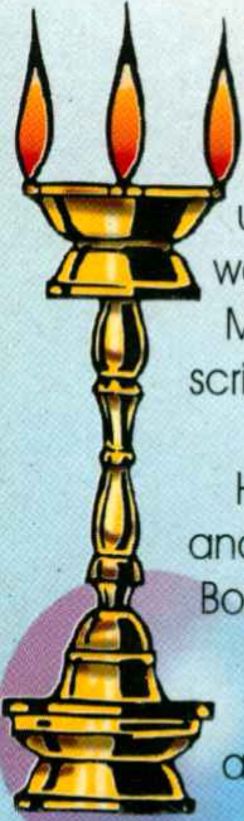


My revered father
Late Shri Shukdevji Ganjoo

|| मातृ देवो भवः ||



My revered Mother
Late Smt. Kamlawati Ganjoo



My revered parents were very God fearing, having full faith in Dharm-Shastra and were having saintly Sanskars. My mother had unflinching faith in Lord Shiva,although not well read would recite Mahemnastotra etc., extempore. My revered father had full knowledge of religious scripts and had firm faith in Shaivism, Gitaji etc., untill he attained Nirvan - Mouksha

He was a successful businessman,a social activist and would discharge his duties with nishkam-Bhawa. Both the great souls nurtured their family according to Dharma guidelines. They saw to it that all their liabilities were discharged nicely and both achieved this target without any difficulty with the blessings of Lord. Both were Yog - Brasht Souls. The following Shaloka explains their birth and nirvan-Mouksha.

प्राप्य पुण्यकृतां लोकानुषित्वा शाश्वती समाः ।
शुचीनां श्रीमतां गेहे योगभ्रष्टोऽभिजायते ।।

(गीताजी:--अध्याय 6 श्लोक 41)



साधना पॉकेट बुक्स